

Wasatch Co. Building Survey

Name of Building: Barrows & Johnston

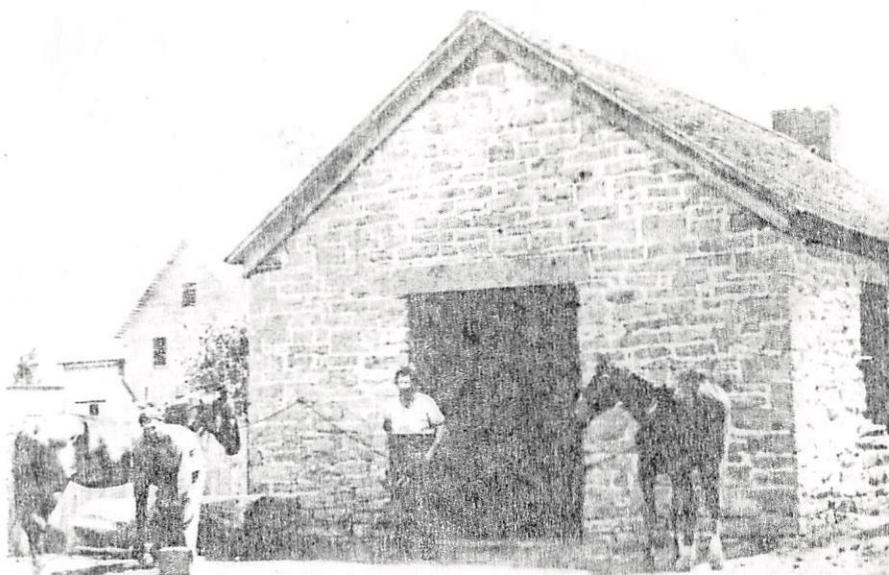
... AND THE BARREN PLACE IS A FRUITFUL FIELD

149

Information Required		Date Found
Location:		
Address:	Town:	
Architect:		
Builders:		
Building Material:		
Style of Building:		
Date Built:		
Original Owners:		
FGS Pedigree Histories Pictures		
Subsequent Owners:		
Notes:		
References: 1. 2.		

Oct. 18,
1901

The only first class blacksmith shop in Heber. Horseshoeing and wagon repairing a specialty. General blacksmithing done on short notice and done right. All work guaranteed. Barrows and Johnston at the old Rock Blacksmith Shop, Main Street, Heber



Daniel McMillan, shown here in the entrance of his shop, was one of Heber's early blacksmiths.

forced through dies. Other dies were also used for cutting threads in the bolts.

Shoes for oxen were made in eight pieces, with two for each hoof. They were long and narrow at the back and wide and flat at the front. They were fastened around the outside and the front by nails.

Shoeing an oxen was quite an ordeal for the blacksmiths. They used a frame which was fastened to the oxen. A rope was placed around the animal's neck and the head was tied securely. A strap on the frame was then placed under the animal's belly lengthwise. Ropes at each end of the frame ran through pulleys and onto a pole which was used to wind up the rope and lift the oxen off his feet. The legs were tied before the shoeing began.

This kind of treatment was rugged for the oxen as well, and when they were set free they were so wild that they usually would run in all directions and froth at the mouth with fright.

Another early blacksmith in Heber was Daniel McMillan, who worked at the trade all his life. It was said of Mr. McMillan that he could fix, make or mend anything brought to him. Later, William D. Johnston owned the McMillan shop, and successfully operated it for more than 50 years. The shop was on Main Street and in a spot where hundreds of school children passed it everyday. Mr. Johnston enjoyed the youngsters, and delighted in their expressions as they watched the flaming forge, the flying sparks and the roaring bellows.

Still other blacksmiths in Heber were Andrew Mair, Sr., and his